

Production No. CABF08

The Simpsons

"WORST EPISODE EVER"

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TABLE DRAFT
Date 5/11/2000

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"WORST EPISODE EVER"

Cast List

HOMER	DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE	JULIE KAVNER
BART	NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA	YEARDLEY SMITH
JOHNNY COCHRAN	HARRY SHEARER
RICHARD NIXON	HARRY SHEARER
NEIL ARMSTRONG	HARRY SHEARER
MILHOUSE	PAMELA HAYDEN
APU	HANK AZARIA
CABBIE	DAN CASTELLANETA
COMIC BOOK GUY	HANK AZARIA
OTTO	HARRY SHEARER
MRS. PRINCE	TRESS MACNEILLE
MARTIN	RUSSI TAYLOR
DR. HIBBERT	HARRY SHEARER
GALLAGHER	HARRY SHEARER
TOM SAVINI	HANK AZARIA
KATHARINE HEPBURN	TRESS MACNEILLE
HENRY FONDA	DAN CASTELLANETA
RALPH	NANCY CARTWRIGHT

NELSON NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MOE HANK AZARIA
CARL HANK AZARIA
LENNY HARRY SHEARER
SALESMAN HARRY SHEARER
MRS. SKINNER TRESS MACNEILLE
KEARNEY NANCY CARTWRIGHT
JIMBO PAMELA HAYDEN
PRINCIPAL SKINNER HARRY SHEARER
DATABASE NANCY CARTWRIGHT
OFFICER HANK AZARIA
CAMERAMAN DAN CASTELLANETA
NED FLANDERS HARRY SHEARER
CHIEF WIGGUM HANK AZARIA
LOU HANK AZARIA
KIDS NANCY/TRESS/PAM

WORST EPISODE EVER

by

Larry Doyle

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

BART (O.S.)

Good pancakes, Mom.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN

The FAMILY is eating breakfast.

MARGE

Thank you, honey. They come in a
squeeze bottle now.

She squeezes out a pancake (onto the griddle) with a **RUDE NOISE**.

MARGE (CONT'D)

I'd better put on the silencer.

She puts a pistol-type silencer on top of the squeeze bottle. She squeezes out more pancakes -- there is a **MUFFLED SILENCER-TYPE NOISE**.

LISA

You know what'd be good with these, is
some Ms. Butterworth.

She **OPENS** the fridge.

INSIDE THE FRIDGE

Lisa reaches for a syrup container in the shape of dynamic-looking Mrs. Butterworth holding a briefcase and talking on a cell phone. Next to it is an ancient open box of baking soda. (The box is partially collapsed and has stains and mold on it.)

LISA

(TAKING OUT BOX) Eww, how long has this baking soda been in here?

MARGE

I don't know. It came with the house.

BART

Hey Dad, bet you fifty bucks you can't eat the whole box.

WIDEN to reveal that Homer is already digging into the baking soda with his spoon.

HOMER

(DISTRACTED NOISE) Bet? Yeah, okay.

Homer **SLAPS** a fifty on the table.

LISA

(RESIGNED) I'll call poison control.

(DIALS) Fran, it's me. Just a heads-up.

Homer digs out a heaping spoonful of the baking soda, which has bands of brown, blue and green. He wafts its scent toward his nose.

HOMER

Wow, the absorbed odors of a million meals...

He puts the spoon in his mouth and **REACTS**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(OVERWHELMED BY TASTES) Last night's onion rings... Christmas ham...

(DROOLING NOISE) Lisa's first grade science project...

We PUSH IN to Homer's mouth and into darkness.

HOMER'S ANTACID TRIP

Overlapping images emerge out of black and float toward camera. The first is Marge, holding a burger and fries on a plate.

MUSIC: GENERIC HIP-HOP

JOHNNY COCHRAN (V.O.)

If it doesn't fit, you must acquit...

In the next image, Marge, in disco wear and an afro, dances toward camera, holding a pie.

MUSIC: GENERIC DISCO

RICHARD NIXON (V.O.)

Therefore, I shall resign the presidency...

In the next image, Marge, in hippie garb and long straight hair, shimmies in with a big veggie salad.

MUSIC: PSYCHEDELIC ROCK

NEIL ARMSTRONG (V.O.)

That's one small step for... Oh my God, the Mets have won the World Series!

BACK TO SCENE

Homer's head is on the table, baking soda foaming out of his mouth and nose. He GIGGLES softly.

BART

Thank you very much.

Bart plucks the fifty dollar bill from the foam and runs out.

HOMER

(STILL WOOZY) More bronto-burgers,
Wilma.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - LATER

Bart strides confidently down the street with MILHOUSE restlessly scurrying around him.

MILHOUSE

Can I see the fifty, Bart? Can I?

Bart pulls the bill out of his sock and hands it to Milhouse.

MILHOUSE

Sweet.

BART

Milhouse, my friend, you and I are
going to split this fifty: sixty-forty.

They walk off together, happily.

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. KWIK-E-MART - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Milhouse enter, Bart still holding the fifty-dollar bill. Apu sees the bill and perks up.

APU

(IMPRESSED GASP) A fifty!

He rushes out from behind the counter passing JASPER, who reads a magazine called "GEEZER". Apu **LOCKS** the door, and turns obsequiously to Bart and Milhouse.

APU (CONT'D)

Gentlemen, let's shop.

CUT TO:

INT. KWIK-E-MART - A MINUTE LATER

Apu is carrying a shopping basket and leading the boys down an aisle. (The shopping basket already has a few snacks in it.) He indicates a glittering display of candies and gums.

APU

Our wide variety of gum comes in both stick and ball.

BART

I'm not really about gum. What else you got?

APU

Would the gentleman prefer something salty? Creamy? Sticky?

BART

I like sticky. Something like a Rolo, but not a Rolo.

APU

Are you averse to crispy centers?

BART

Not at all.

APU

Then we have much to discuss.

He leads them down another aisle filled with candy.

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - LATER

Bart and Milhouse sit on the stoop, covered in food stains and surrounded by wrappers and cups.

BART

(LOW MOAN) So many Mikes. So many Ikes.

He lies back on the stoop.

MILHOUSE

Hey, we're not done spending yet, are we? 'Cause there's one thing I've always wanted to do.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDROMAT - A LITTLE LATER

Bart and Milhouse stand in their underpants, in front of a big industrial washer, watching their clothes **SLOSH** around.

MILHOUSE

My mom doesn't believe in fabric softener. (WAVING SOFTENER SHEET) But she's not around! (LAUGHS)

BART

(ANNOYED) I'm picking the next thing.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - LATER

Bart and Milhouse walk out of the Laundromat in clean clothes. Bart flips through his wad of bills.

BART

So, Milhouse. Ever taken a cab?

MILHOUSE

Are you crazy? We're not rock stars.

Bart **WHISTLES**. A cab **SCREECHES** up instantly, Tex Avery-style. Bart **SHOVES** Milhouse inside and climbs in after him.

BART

To the corner, and step on it!

The cab **PEELS** out, drives ten feet and **STOPS**. Bart and Milhouse get out, thrilled.

MILHOUSE

(RUSHED) I got in, the door slammed,
the meter clicked...

BART

Those were good times.

Bart hands the CABBIE two bills.

BART (CONT'D)

(TO CABBIE) Keep the change.

CABBIE

(BOWERY BOY) Thanks! Now I can take
my best girl to the pictures.

He **ZOOMS OFF**.

BART

(COUNTS HIS WAD OF CASH) Looks like
we're down to our last ten bucks (SEES
SOMETHING) Hello.

EXT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

In the window is a giant cut-out of Radioactive Man, crouching, muscles bulging, holding a cardboard voice balloon that reads: "IT'S HERE! RADIOACTIVE MAN #1000!"

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

COMIC BOOK GUY sits behind a large "NO FOOD OR DRINK" sign, eating a burrito and sipping a drink. He's watching OTTO flip through a KISS comic.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Your browsing has turned into reading,
which is stealing.

OTTO

But KISS is about to vanquish
Supertamp.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Pay or am-scray.

OTTO

(RELUCTANT NOISE) All right.

He hands the comic back as Bart and Milhouse enter.

BART

One Radioactive Man #1000, please.

Bart **SLAPS** ten dollars onto the counter.

COMIC BOOK GUY

I laugh at you.

He takes a Radioactive Man #1000 from the register display.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

Please note. This comic is in
perma-mint condition. If you spill
soda on it, the drops fly off
harmlessly onto lesser comics.

He pours a soda on the issue. We see the liquid bounce
right off. Bart and Milhouse **GASP**, impressed.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

Also, note the price: twenty-five dollars.

MILHOUSE

(HOLDS UP CANDY PHONE) Oh, why did I get the service plan with this candy cell phone?

A WOMAN enters, carrying a large cardboard box full of posters and figurines. It is clearly labeled, "PROPERTY OF MARTIN PRINCE," and is covered with child-drawn skulls and crossbones.

MRS. PRINCE

While my son's getting his appendix removed, I cleaned out his room.
What'll you give me for this?

COMIC BOOK GUY

Probably nothing. But let us see...

Comic Book Guy's eyes bug out. He **GASPS** in excitement.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

Handwritten script for "Star Wars" by George Lucas... Princess Leia's anti-jiggle breast tape... Thirty-five millimeter film can labeled "Alternate Ending: Luke's Father is Chewbacca".

(EXCITED SOUND, THEN CASUAL) I'll give you five dollars for the box.

MRS. PRINCE

Sold.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARTIN PRINCE sits bolt upright on the operating table. He has the anesthetic mask on his face and **BREATHEES** like Darth Vader.

MARTIN

I sense a disturbance in the Force!

DR. HIBBERT

(STERNLY) Don't make me take the tonsils too.

BACK TO SCENE

Comic Book Guy is about to pay Mrs. Prince for the box of memorabilia.

COMIC BOOK GUY

One, two (A GIGGLE ESCAPES, THEN)

three...

BART

(INDIGNANT) He's ripping you off, lady.

MILHOUSE

That stuff is worth way more! I can get higher bidder in a second.

He picks up his candy phone.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

It's not working! Damn you, M&MCI.

Mrs. Prince grabs the box off the counter.

MRS. PRINCE

Well, if this is valuable, then back to the leaky basement it goes!

She exits.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(CHEWBACCA-STYLE MOAN)

He picks up a Polaroid camera and points it at Bart and Milhouse.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

Smile, please.

He **SNAPS** a picture. When it **EJECTS**, he pins it under a banner reading, "BANNED FOR LIFE". (The other photos under it are of Sideshow Bob, Lorne Michaels, and Lucy Lawless.) Bart and Milhouse are stunned.

SFX: DRAMATIC STING

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Bart sits at the kitchen table, gloomy. Homer puts his hand on Bart's shoulder reassuringly.

HOMER

Son, I know it hurts. I still remember
my first lifetime banning...

HOMER'S FLASHBACK

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

GALLAGHER is on stage. (Behind him a banner reads "GALLAGHER IN SPRINGFIELD".) He raises a huge sledgehammer over his head, and **SMASHES** it down. There is no watermelon there, so the sledgehammer breaks. Gallagher shakes his hands with pain, and looks around angrily.

GALLAGHER

What the?!

CUT TO:

A teenage Homer in the front row, happily eating the watermelon.

EXT. THEATER - NIGHT

Gallagher throws Homer out the front door of the theater, onto the sidewalk.

GALLAGHER

And you are banned for life from all of
my performances and TV specials.

HOMER

But I can still see your movies, right?

GALLAGHER

(THINKS, THEN, SADISTIC) No.

Homer breaks down, **CRYING**.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

... And I never saw Gallagher again.

He turns to Marge and Lisa.

HOMER (CONT'D)

How was the show last night?

LISA

Outrageous as always!

MARGE

I'm still picking the watermelon out of
my hair.

She pulls out a big rind.

HOMER

(BITING FIST, HOLDING BACK TEARS) I'm
happy for you.

LISA

(READING PAPER) Ooh, it says here that special effects whiz Tom Savini's gonna be appearing at the comic book store tonight!

We reveal the name of the newspaper is "The Daily Set-up".

HOMER

Tom Savini?

MARGE

(LOOKING OVER LISA'S SHOULDER) Yes, it says here he's the movie magician behind "Creepshow," "Friday the 13th" and "Dawn of the Dead."

BART

(MOANS) I can't believe I'm gonna miss that!

HOMER

(SLYLY) Why, you may not be able to get in, but that doesn't mean that "Sart Bimpson" can't. (CHUCKLES)

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - THAT NIGHT

We see Bart wearing a Groucho Marx glasses disguise standing next to Homer. (Milhouse is nearby with a rainbow wig.)

HOMER

(LOOKING AROUND) Well, I guess Sart Bimpson couldn't make it. But I'll sneak you two in.

They head toward the store.

HOMER (CONT'D)

So, Doctors, I trust your journey from the Orient was to your liking?

Comic Book Guy, not fooled, rips off their disguises.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(QUICKLY) Entry denied. Don't come back until you understand the meaning of a lifetime ban.

HOMER

(SHRUGS) Neighbor kids.

Homer enters the comic book store, leaving Bart and Milhouse outside.

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON — THAT NIGHT

The room is full of our regulars (including JIMBO, DOLPH, KEARNEY, OTTO, FRINK and WILLIE). Comic Book Guy stands at a makeshift stage area finishing his introduction.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Appearing exclusively here at the
Android's Dungeon -- take that, Messrs.
Barnes and Noble -- Tom Savini.

TOM SAVINI walks into the stage area to **POLITE APPLAUSE**.

TOM SAVINI

Good evening. (RUBS STOMACH, MOAN OF DISCOMFORT) I'm sorry, I ate at your local Krustyburger...

HOMER

Krustyburger! Whoo!

TOM SAVINI

...before coming here, and I'm feeling a little bloated... (POINTS TO COMIC BOOK GUY) This guy here knows what I'm talkin' about.

Comic Book Guy **REACTS** as the crowd **LAUGHS**.

HOMER

He's fat! Whoo!

TOM SAVINI

But I'm sure one more French fry wouldn't hurt.

Savini eats one more French fry. His stomach expands dramatically, then **EXPLODES**, splattering the audience with blood and gore.

EXT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

The boys hear the audience inside **REACT** happily to the fake stomach explosion, and peer desperately into the window, hoping to get a look.

MILHOUSE

I bet he opened with the gutbuster!

BART

(UPSET) Oh, man, we should be covered with blood right now!

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

The delighted, blood-splattered audience finishes **APPLAUDING**.

TOM SAVINI

Now, I'm known for my horror films, but I also did special effects for "On Golden Pond."

COMIC BOOK GUY

There were no special effects in "On Golden Pond."

TOM SAVINI

Only a careful viewer would notice them. One with freeze-frame capability.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(ANGRY SPUTTERS)

TOM SAVINI

Anyway, Henry Fonda was a little under the weather one day, so they asked me to come up with something. See if you can spot the effect...

He turns on a monitor.

ON MONITOR SCREEN

We see a clip from "On Golden Pond." KATHERINE HEPBURN is talking to HENRY FONDA. (We only see the back of Henry Fonda's head.)

KATHARINE HEPBURN

You're my knight in shining armor...

She holds his face in her hands and kisses him. In a REVERSE ANGLE, we see his face.

HENRY FONDA

(NODDING, ZOMBIE-LIKE:) Yes... Yes...

Yes...

His body falls away, so she's just holding his head.

BACK TO SCENE

Comic Book Guy watches, unimpressed.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(CLEAR THROAT) I believe that head was recycled from "Dawn of the Dead," where it portrayed "Elderly Security Guard."

TOM SAVINI

Hey, this guy really knows his movies.

Let's give him a hand.

He tosses a rubber prosthetic hand at Comic Book Guy, who studies it scornfully.

COMIC BOOK GUY

The gag I will give a D-plus. As for the workmanship on the hand...

The hand suddenly comes to life, crawls around Comic Book Guy's torso, grabs his underpants, and gives him a wedgie. As Comic Book Guy **STAGGERS** around, the crowd **LAUGHS** uproariously.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

Stop... laughing... at me!

Comic Book Guy collapses on his stool, clutching his chest.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

Need... drink...

TOM SAVINI

Here you go.

He hands Comic Book Guy a Pepsi bottle. Comic Book Guy lifts it to his lips and cockroaches pour out of the bottle. He falls to the floor, covered with roaches.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Heart... stopped.

He lies there motionless.

TOM SAVINI

And cut!

Nothing happens.

TOM SAVINI (CONT'D)

(WORRIED) They usually stand up when
you say that.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SPRINGFIELD HOSPITAL - ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Comic Book Guy lies in a hospital bed. DR. HIBBERT is there.

DR. HIBBERT

Young man, you've had what we call a
cardiac episode.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(PAINED) Worst... episode... ever.

DR. HIBBERT

Not even close. If you'd had the worst
episode ever, I'd be wearing that watch
right now. (CHUCKLES) Just kidding.
But you would be dead.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Egad.

DR. HIBBERT

My prognosis -- or is it "diagnosis"?
Whichever, you need to avoid stress.
What kind of work do you do?

COMIC BOOK GUY

I run a comic book store.

DR. HIBBERT

Dear Lord! We call that profession
"The Widowmaker!" Or we would, if any
of the proprietors were married. I
forbid you to go near comic books for
two months.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(HOPEFUL) Two Rigellian months?

DR. HIBBERT

Better make it three months. Get a
friend to run the store for you. (OFF
HIS LOOK) You do have friends, don't
you?

COMIC BOOK GUY

(SHEEPISH) Superfriends...

DR. HIBBERT

Then you'll just have to close the
store.

COMIC BOOK GUY

But I'd lose all my business to
"Frodo's of Shelbyville"! Oh, how will
I ever get out of this one?

ANGLE ON DOOR

Bart and Milhouse stick their heads in.

BART/MILHOUSE

(LENNY AND SQUIGGY) Hello!

ANOTHER ANGLE

We see they have mistakenly stuck their heads into a delivery room where a WOMAN is giving birth.

BART

Gross. Wrong room.

INT. COMIC BOOK GUY'S ROOM - A MOMENT LATER

BART/MILHOUSE

(STICKING HEADS IN:) Hello!

Off Comic Book Guy's reaction...

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - DAY

Bart and Milhouse stand inside the comic book store, looking around.

MILHOUSE

Can you believe it, Bart? This is so cool.

BART

I've waited all my life for this moment.

MILHOUSE

You know, there's room here to put in some coin-operated washing machines.

BART

Then we'd never get anything done.

MUSIC CUE: "SIGNS" BY FIVE MAN ELECTRICAL BAND

Several signs in the window are pulled down from behind: "No Food", "No Drinks" and "No Discover Cards". After a beat they put the "No Discover Cards" sign back up. Then a large sign goes up, which reads (child-like writing), "Under New Management".

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - DAY - LATER

Kids are happily reading comic books, eating and drinking, and playing with action figures. Milhouse is **RINGING UP** Nelson's comic book. (The cover features Sarge holding Sad Sack, à la "Death of Robin.")

NELSON

"The Death of Sad Sack." This better not be another fake-out.

MILHOUSE

(OFFERING COINS) And here's your change.

NELSON

(WAVING IT OFF) Hey, keep it. I'll beat it outta ya tomorrow.

MILHOUSE

My pleasure, sir!

Nelson takes the comic book and leaves.

ANGLE ON BART

In a Scorsese-like TRACKING SHOT, he works the crowd of customers.

BART

Nice to see ya'... Mi dungeon es su dungeon... Hey, how 'bout that Bloodzilla? (CHUCKLES) Vampire Dinosaur, you can't make that stuff up...

Bart sees RALPH going toward a back area. He stops him.

BART (CONT'D)

Uh-uh-uh, you gotta be forty inches tall for the adult section.

RALPH

Pwease?

BART

Okay, but get on your tippy-toes.

Ralph tiptoes into the "Adults Only" section.

RALPH (O.S.)

Everybody's hugging!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Comic Book Guy is unhappily power-walking down the sidewalk. His T-shirt has huge sweat stains, and he's wearing a green headband that reads "Leprechaun 2".

COMIC BOOK GUY

(HUFFING AND PUFFING) Thighs
chafing... Sweat pooling in navel...
Abort exercise.

He stops walking, then looks up to see that he is across the street from the Android's Dungeon. Happy kids are entering and leaving (with sodas and food, as well as shopping bags), **LAUGHING** and **TALKING** excitedly.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

(ALARMED) What's this? Eating...
Drinking... Merriment...?

He takes a step toward the store, then hesitates.

THOUGHT BUBBLE APPEARS

DR. HIBBERT

I forbid you to go near that store!

We hear a loud **BEEPING**.

DR. HIBBERT (CONT'D)

(LIFTS PAGER INTO BUBBLE) I'm sorry, I
have to return this call.

He exits the bubble. After a beat, the bubble closes.

COMIC BOOK GUY

That is so rude.

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - EVENING - ESTABLISHING

We see a "Closed" sign.

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

Milhouse is checking off sales on a clipboard.

MILHOUSE

Okay, we sold eight "Robo-Bot"s, five
"Cyberaroid"s, one "Little Lulu"...

BART

Good old Mom.

MILHOUSE

We're doing great. If business keeps
up like this, I'll bet we could buy
this store.

BART

(HUMORING) Well, maybe...

MILHOUSE

Then we could open branches in every
city. (SHREWD) And every town...

BART

Easy, Milhouse. Let's focus on this store first.

MILHOUSE

Right, right, good thinking. Hey, you know what this place needs? A moon bounce! No, two moon bounces. With different levels of firmness.

BART

(DISMISSIVE SOUND)

MILHOUSE

How about a petting zoo? (SELLING)
Kids love ducklings.

BART

Listen, Milhouse. (GENTLY) Ideas are kind of my strength. But I can't touch you when it comes to sorting and stacking.

MILHOUSE

Yeah, well, the secret to stacking is just alternating the spines.

(DEMONSTRATING) Except for the Japanese comics. With them, you've gotta...

We hear the bells over the door **JINGLE**. Milhouse looks over to see Bart walking down the sidewalk.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Homer and Comic Book Guy are walking.

HOMER

Now, I've had three heart attacks, no five. They usually come in the spring. But what's kept me going is that every day I set aside a few hours just for me. Coming?

He opens the door to Moe's.

INT. MOE'S - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Homer and Comic Book Guy enter.

MOE

Hey Homer, who's the manatee?

The barflies LAUGH. (Homer and Comic Book Guy take a seat at the bar.)

HOMER

Aw, be nice, Moe. This guy just got out of the hospital.

MOE

Ooh, sorry. Lemme buy ya a drink.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Very well.

He points to the row of bottles on the wall behind Moe.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

I will have a shot of root beer schnapps.

MOE

(AMUSED) First time, huh? (PATS WALL)
These bottles here are just painted on.
Your choices are beer and... (SCANNING
BAR, SEES JAR) egg soakin's.

COMIC BOOK GUY

I'll pass. Beer is the Perrier of the
palooka.

CARL

Hey, you knockin' beer?

LENNY

Nobody badmouths Duff!

Lenny grabs a Duff bottle and SMASHES it against the bar.
It disintegrates completely.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Piece o' crap.

HOMER

(TO COMIC BOOK GUY) C'mon, you're here
to make friends.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Oh, please. If I wanted to hear
mindless droning, I'd befriend an air
conditioner.

MOE

Now he's raggin' on air conditioners.

CARL

(INDIGNANT) They keep us cool in the
summer!

LENNY

Get him!

EXT. MOE'S - A MOMENT LATER

The door **FLIES OPEN**. Lenny, Carl, and Moe prepare to hurl Comic Book Guy out the door.

MOE

(STRAINING) Out... you... go!

They try to throw Comic Book Guy, but he's so heavy, he **LANDS** at their feet.

LENNY/CARL/MOE

("EH, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH" NOISES)

They walk back into the bar.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(SARCASTIC) "Dear Palookas: You have cut me to the quick. Signed, Hardly."

He lies on his stomach for a beat.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

(SINCERELY, TO SELF) You know, maybe I am a jerk.

Dr. Hibbert appears again in a thought bubble.

DR. HIBBERT

("ARE YOU KIDDING") "Maybe"?

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - DAY

Milhouse is at the register, **RINGING UP** a sale to ROD FLANDERS. Rod holds a T-shirt up that says, "What Would Jar Jar Do?"

MILHOUSE

Excellent choice. Everyone should have one really nice shirt.

Rod exits. Lisa walks up.

LISA

Milhouse, I'm impressed. The store is so busy -- and you got rid of that Comic Book Guy smell.

MILHOUSE

We traced it to the stool. Leather's got a long memory.

A SALESMAN walks in, carrying a sample briefcase.

SALESMAN

Hi, Eric Reynolds, Plan Nine Comics.
Is the manager here?

MILHOUSE

Well, I'm kinda the co-manager...

MILHOUSE'S FANTASY

We hear **SMOKY JAZZ**. Lisa strokes his collar, like a Raymond Chandler dame.

LISA

Tough break, toots. I need a man who answers to no one. A full manager.

She flips her mink stole around her shoulder and turns away.

BACK TO SCENE

Milhouse's glasses are steamed up. He shakes his head to clear them, and sees Lisa standing with the salesman.

MILHOUSE

(DECISIVELY) I can help you, sir.

(FOR LISA'S BENEFIT) And I answer to no one. (WINKS)

Lisa reacts, confused.

SALESMAN

Well, then you'll want to stock up on
our new superhero. (REACHES INTO
BRIEFCASE)

MILHOUSE

Would you say he's the ultimate
superhero?

SALESMAN

Oh, very ultimate. Point your peepers
at Biclops!

He shows Milhouse a "BICLOPS" comic book. On the cover, we see a muscular hero with glasses resembling Milhouse's. He's punching out a gang of football players. His word balloon reads, "THAT'S FOR MAKING ME CRY!"

MILHOUSE

A superhero with glasses!

SALESMAN

Thick glasses. (PULLS OUT ORDER BOOK)

So, how many do ya need? Five hundred?

Six hundred?

MILHOUSE

Six hundred sounds good.

SALESMAN

There's a price break at a thousand.

MILHOUSE

(ORGASMIC MOAN)

INT. ADULT EDUCATION CENTER - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Comic Book Guy hesitates outside a classroom door. A sign reads, "HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS".

COMIC BOOK GUY

Human contact - the final frontier.

He extends a trembling hand for the doorknob.

MRS. SKINNER

Outta the way, Tubby!

Mrs. Skinner bumps Comic Book Guy aside.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(SNIDE) Pardon me, Oldie Hawn.

Their eyes meet. **ROMANTIC MUSIC** swells as they react, smitten.

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - DAY

The store is filled with issues of Biclops (as well as a couple of Biclops stand-ups). Milhouse stands hopefully at the counter as Kearney walks up.

MILHOUSE

So, how many issues of Biclops would you like?

KEARNEY

Biclops? Is that like a gay monster?

MILHOUSE

No, he's the first super hero with glasses.

KEARNEY

My question stands.

He walks out without buying anything. Bart approaches Milhouse.

BART

I can't believe you spent all our money
on the adventures of Biclops.

He points to a pallet of boxes, all labeled "Biclops".

BART (CONT'D)

We'll never sell these. People won't
even steal 'em.

Jimbo enters the store. He holds up a "Biclops" comic
book.

JIMBO

(APOLOGETIC) This thing fell into my
pants.

He places it carefully back on the shelf, then SHOVES a
different comic into his pants and walks out.

BART

(TO MILHOUSE) I thought we agreed that
I would make all the decisions.

MILHOUSE

Hey, I'm your partner, not your
sidekick. You treat me like Biclops
treats Spectacle Boy. Or like
Spectacle Boy treats Kid Clip-On.

BART

(IMITATING MILHOUSE) Boo-hoo. I'm
Milhouse, I don't know my place.

MILHOUSE

You're not the supervisor of me!

BART

Look, we could talk about this all night, but you've got counters to clean.

MILHOUSE

(TAKING A STAND) No, you've got counters to clean!

He **SHOVES** the rag in Bart's hand.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

I demand respect. I have feelings. I'm a human boy, just like you.

BART

Less whiny, more shiny.

MILHOUSE

(ENRAGED) Aeeeeeee!

He charges Bart, his arms flailing like a girl. Bart recoils, and we FREEZE on the pair -- a frame appears around them as they morph into a comic book page. (They are now drawn muscular and are posed more heroically.) A speech balloon pops in over Milhouse, reading "AIEEEEEE!" Then, a thought balloon appears by Bart, reading "HE IS SO FIRED!"

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - DAY - ESTABLISHING

We OPEN on the comic book panel of Milhouse charging Bart. It comes to life.

MILHOUSE

Aieeeeeee!

He **SHOVES** Bart up against a glass case and starts **CHOKING HIM**. Bart desperately reaches into the case and pulls out a Darth Maul mask, which he puts on his head. Milhouse recoils.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(SCARED NOISE, THEN:) Two can play at that game.

He quickly puts on a Nixon mask and charges back at Bart. The bell over the door **TINKLES**, and DATABASE enters. Bart and Milhouse immediately stop fighting and act casual.

DATABASE

I understand you have the new issue of Biclops.

BART

They're three for a quarter.

MILHOUSE

Neverrr!

He and Bart **STRUGGLE** as Database shrugs and heads out the door. As they push each other back and forth, they **TEAR THROUGH** a She-Hulk poster on the wall (She-Hulk is in the classic Rita Hayworth pose). Behind it is a stairway which they **TUMBLE DOWN**, still **STRUGGLING**.

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - SECRET BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Milhouse and Bart **LAND** at the foot of the stairs.
(Milhouse's Nixon mask is half off, Bart lifts his Darth Maul mask up to see where they are.)

BART

(LOOKING AROUND) Whoa...

The room is filled with video cassettes. A TV with video cassette player is in the center, with a Barcalounger and empty food wrappers in front of it.

BART (CONT'D)

It's Comic Book Guy's secret lair!

MILHOUSE

Yeah, look at all this stuff.

Milhouse looks around for a beat, then suddenly resumes the fight, putting Bart in a headlock.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

Aieeeeeee!

BART

(CALMLY) Will you stop?

EXT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - EVENING - ESTABLISHING

INT. SKINNER'S HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Comic Book Guy, wearing a tight tweed jacket over a T-shirt reading, "MY OTHER T-SHIRT IS CLEAN", (the jacket is so far open that we can read the T-shirt) sits across from a very uncomfortable-looking PRINCIPAL SKINNER.

MRS. SKINNER (O.S.)

(CALLING, FLIRTY) I'll be right down!

I'm just putting on my witch hazel.

Ow! Ow!

COMIC BOOK GUY

(LONG BEAT, THEN) Your mother tells me
you go to Springfield Elementary.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Exactly what is your interest in my
mother?

COMIC BOOK GUY

She makes me laugh.

Mrs. Skinner slides down the banister in a flapper's
outfit.

MRS. SKINNER

(GIRLISH) Here I co-ome...

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Good Lord, Mother! I can see your
(UNDER BREATH) figure!

MRS. SKINNER

You see a lot more when you do my daily
mole check.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

What I do for my allowance money is
nobody's business.

He points to Comic Book Guy.

MRS. SKINNER

He's not nobody. Who knows? He might
even be your new daddy...

They exit, **SNICKERING**. Skinner stands there silently, his
lower lip trembling.

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

Bart surveys the racks of videotapes (some have homemade labels).

BART

Look at all these bootleg videos!

(PULLS TAPES OFF SHELF) "Alien Autopsy - Fake", "Alien Autopsy - Real", "Godfather III - Good Version"...

Milhouse grabs a tape with a big sticker marked "CLASSIFIED".

MILHOUSE

Check it out! "Secret Nuclear Attack Plan".

He puts it in the VCR and **HITS** the "PLAY" button.

ON SCREEN

A military OFFICER addresses camera.

OFFICER

If you are watching this tape, you are the President of the United States.

Hello Sir, or Ma'am... hopefully Sir.

MILHOUSE

Is this porno?

BART

Not yet.

OFFICER

The town of Springfield has been classified N.W.B., or "Nuclear Whipping Boy."

MILHOUSE

Springfield, woo

OFFICER

In the first moments of a nuclear war,
Springfield will be bombed at will by
all friendly nations, to calibrate
their missiles.

BART/MILHOUSE

Cool!

OFFICER

Now, for total security, I will
terminate the cameraman.

He pulls out a gun and **FIREs**.

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)

(DYING) Thanks a lot, Steve.

The camera **FALLS** to the floor and the screen goes black.

MILHOUSE

You know, I'll bet people would pay to
see this stuff. Then we could get that
Biclops monkey off our back.

BART

(EXCITED) There's a Biclops monkey?
Why didn't you say so?

MILHOUSE

(PRESSING ON) We'll have a midnight
screening. Starting with... (GRABS
TAPE) "Suppressed Y2K Disasters".

BART

(SINCERELY) That's actually a great idea, Milhouse.

MILHOUSE

Really? So would you say I'm a genius? Or a super-genius?

BART

Y'know, those videotapes could sure use some stacking.

MILHOUSE

I was just thinking the same thing.

Milhouse starts happily stacking the videotapes. Bart smiles and joins in.

MILHOUSE (CONT'D)

(MILDLY ANNOYED) Bart, you're wrecking 'em.

EXT. SQUIDPORT - FOOD COURT - EVENING

Homer and Marge stand at adjoining restaurants.

MARGE

I'll have the Italian sausage.

HOMER

And I'll have the Greek Souvlaki.

INT. FOOD COURT - CENTRAL KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

A Chef stands at a huge vat labeled "ALL PURPOSE MEAT" and takes one hunk of meat and drops it on a conveyor labeled "A Taste of Italy". He takes another hunk of meat and drops it on a conveyor labeled "A Taste of Greece".

EXT. FOOD COURT - CONTINUOUS

Homer and Marge get their meat as Comic Book Guy and Mrs. Skinner walk up, holding hands.

MARGE

Oh hello, you two. Homie, remember
when we used to look like that?

COMIC BOOK GUY

Yes, thanks to Agnes the old make-out
king has been tamed. I've never been
happier.

MARGE

Would you like to take a walk with us?

MRS. SKINNER

(SARCASTIC) Oh, great. You can tell
us about your kids and your mortgage.
We're swingers, baby.

They walk off.

MARGE

Are we really that boring? I mean our
balloon payment went up and Maggie does
have a new food allergy.

HOMER

(INTRIGUED) Get out!

ROMANTIC MONTAGE

A) Comic Book Guy and Mrs. Skinner walk down the street, hand-in-hand. They pass CHILDREN playing in an open fire hydrant. Comic Book Guy pulls out a small wrench from his pants and turns the hydrant off. He and Mrs. Skinner laugh at the dismayed children.

B) Comic Book Guy and Mrs. Skinner stand in front of a store window, pointing and **LAUGHING** derisively at something. As they walk off happily, we see it was a bust of Abraham Lincoln.

C) Comic Book Guy and Mrs. Skinner sit on a park bench, watching a glorious sunset (à la "Annie Hall").

MRS. SKINNER

Sunsets. Thank God there's only one of these a day.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(SARCASTIC) Could it be any more orange?

Mrs. Skinner **SIGHS HAPPILY** and puts her head on his shoulder.

EXT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - NIGHT

A sign reads, "FORBIDDEN FILM FESTIVAL - \$5". Bart is collecting money from a line of kids.

BART

Step right up! See the forbidden tapes! Find out the truth about... various things!

KIDS

(EXCITED MURMURS)

LISA

(IN LINE) Something about this doesn't smell right.

BART

Well, you're in too deep now, sister.

LISA

No I'm not.

She walks off.

INT. THE DUNGEON'S SECRET BASEMENT - A LITTLE LATER

Milhouse stands proudly next to the TV as a packed audience of kids watches.

ON TV

we see a title card reading, "Police Informant #2381". It CUTS TO a nervous Flanders, sitting at the police station.

FLANDERS

I really hate to be a snitch.

CHIEF WIGGUM (O.S.)

Don't worry. Your yellow-bellied ratting will be held in the strictest confidence.

FLANDERS

Well, in that case... My neighbor Homer released a radioactive ape in my house. It's taken over the whole top floor.

ANGLE ON KIDS WATCHING

KIDS

(APPRECIATIVE CHUCKLES)

ANGLE ON HOMER

HOMER

Lousy squealer.

Suddenly, Wiggum, Eddie and Lou **BURST** through the (newly replaced) poster.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Awright, this is a raid!

Several kids try to dive through other posters, only to **BOUNCE OFF** the wall. Wiggum shines a flashlight on the tape collection.

CHIEF WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Well, well... This place has got more pirated tapes than...

He looks at Lou for help.

LOU

(SHRUGS) A Chinese K-Mart?

CHIEF WIGGUM

That'll have to do. (TO MILHOUSE)

These yours, son?

MILHOUSE

No, sir. We're just exhibiting them for profit without permission.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Fair enough. But the owner is in more hot water than...

LOU

A Japanese tea bag?

CHIEF WIGGUM

Lay off the Asians, Lou.

EXT. CRAPPY APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. COMIC BOOK GUY'S CRAPPY APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Comic Book Guy and Mrs. Skinner lie in bed, each wearing bath robes. (In the background, we hear a **SCRATCHY** version of Bread's "Baby, I'm-a Want You.")

COMIC BOOK GUY

You've changed me, Agnes. Maybe there is room in my store for romance comics.

MRS. SKINNER (O.S.)

Nobody'll buy those. Your store smells. Now kiss me, Funny Face.

They start to kiss as Chief Wiggum **BREAKS THROUGH** the bedroom door.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Oh, dear God. Cover your eyes, boys.

Eddie and Lou burst in. Eddie covers his mouth and turns away.

LOU

That's okay, Eddie. If it doesn't affect you, you're not human.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Comic Book Guy, you are under arrest for the possession of illegal videos. But we'll reduce the sentence if you put your pants on fast.

Lou starts to hustle Comic Book Guy out of bed.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(TO MRS. SKINNER) They can't lock me up for long. Will you wait for me?

MRS. SKINNER

Are you crazy? My bones are half dust.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - THE NEXT DAY

Bart and Milhouse stand outside the comic book store as various COPS search through it.

MILHOUSE

Well, we may not have the store, but at least we're friends again.

BART

Yep. And we haven't been to school in days and days and days.

MILHOUSE

Bart, let's not fight ever again.

BART

Will you do everything I say?

MILHOUSE

Pretty much.

BART

Then I think everything's back to normal.

They see an unhappy Flanders drive by with a glowing radioactive APE in the passenger seat. The ape **SLAPS** him.

FLANDERS

Look, if you want me to turn, just point.

The ape **SLAPS** him again.

FLANDERS (CONT'D)

It's one-way!

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW